Since of Advertising

ibutors and Correspon etters and communications upon subject inferest, but such must always be act by a responsible name. return rejected communications. opter sent free of ...harge. es, communications, or anything else for the

REMPHIS APPEAL

DEN 34 V ... OCTOBER 28, 1877.

THE PRESS AND THE PULPIT. We publish elsewhere, this morning, th from this time are found in perfect accord. ynopsis of a sermon delivered in New York The south cannot be affected by any deviltry on Sunday last by Rev. Charles Martyn, in which it will be seen he endeavors to give the bright and the dark side of the press. His peniec is as lavish as his condemnation is unt. The criticism of Dr. Martyn has been nost triumphantly answered by the New York Post, which, in an able article, shows which the south has suffered cannot be rethat the newspaper is no longer a mere vived. The Democratic party, now marching nord of the nows of the day, or rather the to power, cannot be materially affected by word "news" has received such an extended the return of Haves to his party, or by a perming that it is made, in the newspaper manent alliance with the Democracy, whose serse, to include all matters of information principles he has embraced. The Democrats from the latest local accident to the criticism will continue to stand by their organization, of the newest book, the explanation of the and the Democratic members of congress will newest scientific discovery, and the solution pursue the even tenor of their way, supportof the source of the River Congo. Journals ing the President when he endeavors to carry which undertake to supply this extended inout their policy, and opposing him when he tion are called upon to meet the tastes antagonizes their views. In regard to this, of a great variety of readers. Some of these Hayes is "endeavoring to give practical exreaders are city clergymen, like Mr. Martyn, pression and force to the principles enunciated who naturally take no interest in squashes in the Democratic platform, and urged by entil they are served in the shape of pies. Others are farmers who appreciate fully the every Democratic organ and orator. Conselifficulty of raising fifty-pound squashes, quently the Democracy will sustain his civiland who read with interest such a service reform policy for precisely the same uph as Mr. Martyn denounces. If reason they sustain his southern pol-Mr. Martyn would take a seat for a few days icy-because it is Democratic policy. Mr. Martyn would take a seat for a few days at na editor's desk, he would be surprised at na editor's desk, he would be surprised to discover, not that he had been printing paragraphs in which none of his renders take paragraphs in which none of his renders take paragraphs in which none of his renders take paragraphs in which none of the babbling brook; cur hearts break mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; cur hearts break the mon of the babbling brook; and the lights from the fort, the familiar objects of our daily life. We see the lights from the fort, the familiar objects of our daily life. We see the lights from the fort, the dight-houses shore the lights from the fort, the familiar objects of our daily life. We see the lights from the fort, the dight-houses shore the lights from the fort, the dight-houses shore the lights from the fort, the dight-houses shore. When the valies was opened, sure enough the light houses shore the light about the gills, and began to beg. When the valies was opened, sure enough the light houses shore the light houses shore the light of the women like ourselves. Christ died for them as well as for us. Could we have withstood the the light houses shore the light houses shore the light houses shore the light houses shore. When the valies was new bed-spread for which I had been printing the light houses shore. When the valies was new bed-spread for which I had been printing the light houses shore. The valies was a new bed-spread for which I had been printing the light houses shore. The valies was opened, sure enough the light houses shore the light houses shore. The valies was opened at the light houses shore the light houses shore. The valies was opened at the light the more cheerfully because of this adoption, which he could not a sace of readers, but for which he could not as an additional recommendation. The presentative can very good titsen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for overy good citisen. In the opinion of this pleton man, it is all right and proper to early for over and hereaft to the word.

The more cheerfully because of this adoption, which, under the circumstances, they regard as will the breaking waves of the sea. In our whoch, under the circumstances, they regard as will the breaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard as an additional recommendation. The breaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard as an additional recommendation. The breaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard will be reaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard as will the breaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard as will the lought it will be reaking waves of the sea. In our which, under the circumstances, they regard as will the lought it will be reaking waves of the sea. In our man, and additional recommendation. The pressure of the lought it was doubtern to head the whole concluded that it was deader that the approach of conting veril. The press anticipates the public speaks.

The pressure of the doubter. The pressure of the beautiful the salt in the confidence at the united States firgates Cumstance in the case be asked to print which do interest certain which, under the circumstances, they regard find room. The newspaper of to-day tres. Democrats will not abandon their own policy power and the effort to disparage its useful- ocratic senator and representative can vote who can gain no attention unless he has hat Rev. Mr. Martyn condemns the press or exposing the crimes of ministers, and ays they should not be heralded to the

poetry, nor are colors spread in certain forms of the depraved and ignorant, but the wickdness of a minister should be hid from the many a house in Memphis, that is well and THE DEAD-LOCK IN FRANCE. tastefully furnished, gives clear evidence on the French appear to be approaching a its interior walls that the latter of these two we find in the new book Latos Flowers, by lock which can only be escaped by the statements fail to be comprehended. A cordent declaring the country in a state of respondent of the Boston Transcript, writing o, and so governing by the mere might of from Paris, mentions meeting, in one of the ore ; or the republicans coming to open re- picture galleries there, an American who had oft and hurling MacMahon from power. It gained money but not cultivation. The monatifying to observe that neither one or eyed man thought the gem of the Louvre, he other party desire to proceed to these ex- Murillo's Immaculate Conception, could ne measures, but if a conciliatory spirit not be worth as much as Paul Veronese's on the part of MacMahon does not meet the Marriage Feast at Cana, because it was tion of Grevy and the republicans, smaller. "That man," says the correspondwents may become too strong for either good ent, "spent just two hours in the Louvre. ations or enduring patience. The coun- hope it did him good. As we walked down bry has spoken; a very large republican ma- the stairs he said to me, "Ev c been in Cinity has been given by the people for the cinnati?" "Never." "Well, you ought to and time-why then is there hesitation? see a picture they've got there, painted by a There is hesitation because MacMahon and young man named Farin and showing how to porters do not want to yield to the kill a hog. It begins from the time the hog's so called because the leaf resembles a shield all of the country, but want the country to brought in, and shows all the various pro- the flower a gold helmet) stand in attendance the country, but want the country to brought in, and shows all the various properties on this morning mass held in the august temple of nature. To our mind "Dolores," by is as natural as life." We have seen "pic-Mrs. Chambers-Ketchum, and "The Closing" rote as they wish. It is not France they would cesses till he's hung up ready for market. It es. If the French system was like tures" in drawing-rooms, in this city, that Scene," by T. Buchanan Read, will stand tothe English one, the ministers, not being make us doubt whether that American was gether as the two classical poems thus far to command a majority in the lower not a resident of West Tennessee. egidative chamber, would have to resign If it was like our own, the people having THERE is an old Catholic church tradition the government officials must obey. that cardinals die by threes-and this it is ort, the constitution of France has pro- claimed has been confirmed many times. The vided no balance which shall decide present pope has disproved the tradition in conduct must be pursued regard to the "years of Peter," but there is things: when the legislative and executive powers another popular belief in regard to the occuosed in their views. If the legislature pant of the pontificial chair. It is that if a measures proposed by the min- pope does not change his name on his clevastry, there is no legal power to force them to | tion to the pontificate, his death will follow do so; if the ministers refuse to resign when within a year. The first pope who changed slature refuses to sanction their his name was Octavian Conti in 956. He was seasures, neither is there any legal power to John XII. His example was followed by his torce them to do so. When a well-inten- successors, and so the popular belief grew

tioned man of parrow views, like MacMahon, and became a tradition. Marcellus Servius cientiously places himself in opposition was a young and robust man and scorned to ular will, what can be done, under observe the custom and tradition when he amstances? The difficulty is ren- was elected. He called himself Marcelius II. dered more difficult still by the fact that the He died twenty-one days after his election, and of the army is in the bands of the and since his time no pope has ventured to ment. That the people of France at | ignore the tradition. go desire a republican, and repudiate any orm of monarchial government, is clear as STANLEY, the American "newspaper man." the needay sun, but to make the will of the is winning a world-wide fame as an explorer people victorious, as matters stand, requires and discoverer among the wilds, and lakes nal skill, prudence, caution and courage. | and streams of the interior of Africa Under There is one drop of comfort in the situation, his keen investigation the mysteries of ages answer. The strength of the opponents of disappear, and one of the geographical seablic is forcing upon its adherents a crets that remained to be explained is passing careful, thoughtful, moderate, conservative into the full light of knowledge. Signor solics, wholly removed from communism and Neri Christoforo, president of the Italian gese extreme views that make a people ographical society, has announced the con-"rather bear the ills they have, than fly to ferring upon Stanley, by the king of Italy, of others they know not of." Altogether, the a special gold medal. At a meeting in Vienpresent situation of France is extremely in- na of the Imperial geographical society of sting, and thoughtful men are watching Austria, a motion was adopted congratulating events there with profound concern. Stanley upon the great services he has ren-

dered to science and human progress. The probable amount of the cotton crop is IT is noticeable that the Episcopal convena subject that always interests at this time of tion paid little attention to the ritualistic deal of figuring" going on upon the subject.

We gather the following particulars from an article on the subject in last Thursday's New millinery" does not make much headway in sticle on the subject in last Thursday's New millinery" does not make much headway York Bulletin: "To ascertain what this year's this country. It is too "Brummagem," too in the midst of Syrian verdure, rivaling in condition indicates as to yield, through a much a second-rate imitation of an unpopu- her transcendent beauty parison with last year's report of condition, we have, first, to ascertain what was the and practical people. Ritualism means cleriyield accompanying last year's condition, and cal power, and the effects of that power, as next to apply to that yield the percentage of seen to-day in France and other countriesdifference between this year's condition and including Canada, where authority had relast, at the same time also making due allowcently to interfere-is not such as to win conance for variations in acreage. There is no fidence or enlist converts. The waning poprational method of using this sort of ularity of the ritualistic Sunday show in New data, and all authorities agree in a lopting it. York is considered sufficient to justify the The cotton exchange, the bureau of agricul- "let alone" principle. ture, and the Chronicle, each getting their reports from independent sources, agree in fixing the acreage of the present crop it is generally asserted by the Republican at about 12,000,000 acres. Accommoat about 12,000,000 acres. Accommodating ourselves to the supposition that 1870 was an average year as to condition, then, on the basis of that year's yield of 4897 of a bale per acre, we should have a yield on this year's 12,000,000 acreage of 5.

MEMPHIS APPEAL 1874-5 crop, 3,813,000 bales. In 1870-1 the For the Sunday Appeal. creage was 8,885,545; the average condition n October was 105.7, and the crop, 4,330,000 bales. In 1877 the acreage was 8,840,864, and the October average condition 83.6. The crop, therefore, should be 3,425,000 bales."

The backbone of the President is evidently

icans are endeavoring by soft words to cajole

proscriptive Radicalism. If they fail in this,

they will then make the effort to drive Haves

into the Democratic party-and he will not

have far to go or require much time to get

there, if he continues to indorse Democratic

principles for the future as he has done for

the past three months. The relations be-

tween the President and his party are cer-

tainly not cordial or confidential. Heretofore

WILL HAYES SURRENDER?

'Neath the sigh is hid a fear. He that gave the winter's snow He that gave the beauteous spring;
He that keeps us in our woe
Gave us tongues His praise to sing.
Look above, you see the sky
And remember that God is need;
Why, then, should we ever sigh?
"Neath the sigh is hid a lear. the President into a return to vindictive and

ust a lonely little while

Just a lonely fittle wante.

Do we linger on the earth.

Some days bring a lorous smile,
Others bring us lor and mirth.
Look upon the samp side,
Life at best is sad and drear;

JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

Life is like the rose that blooms— Life, indeed, is like a flower; Sometimes filled with rich perfames, Trampled down at any hour. Never knowing what's to be, Trusting in the God we fear; And we live, alas, to see 'Neath the sigh is hid a tear, When we lay us down to rest.

And our friends around us weep. Flowers are clustered on our breast, As we sleep the final sleep. Each one has a sad "Good bye," As they cluster near and dear; Each one breathes a lender sigh-'Neath that sigh is hid a tear.

the President has been firm, but he is evi-The Poets of Nature. dently weakening. He is familiar with the The verdict of the centuries is inexocab fate of John Tyler, Andrew Johnson, and the The fate which presides over the councils party leaders who repudiated the party that elected them and set up their own ngling, no careless handling, in the work infallible judgment against the combined ers who would set up their offerings in he galleries or sing their songs in her temple Raphael's "Madonna del Sisto" lives wisdom of the party whose wise counsels governed them while a candidate, and is disthe first picture in the world, not only be posed to return to the Republicans with all cause of the meffable beauty of the divine the affection of an estranged lover. One mother and child and the mysterious faces of those "awful boy-cherubs." thing is certain, the President and his party party patch up a trace, and triple trara of Pope Sixtus, reverently laid at this time are found in perfect accord. the virgin's feet, sets forth the humility of the greatest potentates of the church mil-tant in presence of the Regina celi. Da that may be concocted to strengthen the Republican party. The troops have been removed, the southern people are blessed with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed, with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed with the privilege of home-rule, and what has been done is now placed beyond the reach of Radicalism. One the first people are blessed with the first proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows, boot jacks, soap, soap-dished to find how large a proportion of the traveling public are infernal thieves. They steal the bed-clothes, pillows

gives every artist his place in the hearts of men, let him be painter, sculptor, architect, musician, or poet—the term poet, indeed, inmusician, or poet—the term poet, indeed, inthe next time I catch a thief in the act I

We were just getting under way when the tea bell rang, and that sumptuous supper in the brilliant and crowded saloon, with its cluding all the rest, since poetry is the art of giving ideal shapes to natural outward or homely things. Lorenzo and Jessica sit on the mossy turf and talk, in the moonlight, of the amount of his bill. The minute I saw the mossy turf and talk, in the moonlight, of Dido with a willow in her hand upon the wild sea banks; they call up image after image from the past; then rising with their theme, they see how was gone, and I could see he was getting unwith the lights of Fortress Monroe faintly theme, they see how "The floor, of h Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold,"

poetry, nor are colors spread in certain forms by side with Gray's "Elegy"—perfect in upon a canvass always a picture. These two every line. Our southern poets have achived statements appear too true to be doubted, but | high eminence in this "subjective-objectivity, to quote a German phrase—prominent among them. Paul Hayne, whose fine ideal faculties Mrs. Chambers-Ketchum, songs which chal lenge the palm with the best poets of this country or Europe to-day. The three leading poems in her book, "Dolores," "Semper Fi-delis" and "LaNotte," alone would make

> "Dolores," how tersely, yet eloquently, she tells the lessons taught her in the holy school of nature: Spices the air; the jusmine censers swing; among the ferns beside the darkling spring The malled nasturilons shine." The benzoin (gum benjamin), one of the ngredients in the incense of the Hebrew teme worship, and still used in Catholic incense en, keeping up the figure, the caps of our yellow jasmine (bignonia semper virens) are swung by invisible acolytes; and like the armed warrior-guards in the old cathedrals, the nasturtions (trophy-flowers of the Greeks, produced by American poets; classical in their English purity, their sententious dic-tion, their ideal imagery, and both perfectly

her fame as a classical English poet. See, in

southern September idyl. In "Semper Fidelis" the imagery is equally beautiful. See th son Mrs. Ketchum draws from inanimate "Sweet from the gnarled, black ebony wood Flowers the fragrant snow;
Flowers the fragrant snow;
Pure from their rocky solitude
The singing fountains flow;
Fair 'neath the chisel sharp and rude
The living marbles grow; So blessings begot of the wakening mo And the peace of midnight skics, feature and form and voice adorn, And shine in her amber eyes.

national-Read's setting forth a northern autumnal scene, Mrs. Ketchum's a glowing

Aglow with the deathless beauty born Of stern self-sacrifice." What a lesson! The lovely, wakeful watch whose sorrows have "murdered sleep; sits, as Mrs. Ketchum says in anothpoem ("Sea-Weeds"), "counting the stars that set;" who sees "the wakening morn ome up out of the blackness of night," emfort from these silent things, when human speech and language would be too harsh for he fine, sensitive spirit to bear. These passages from this grand poem are as dramatic

"Shine on her gently, white moon, to-night!
Thou, only thou dost know
How she kept, true child of the beited knight
Who won it long ago,
That ring's stern Simper Fidelis bright
And dear as the Jura snow. Softly! then heedst the deep sea break At the foot of the terrace sward, When she said, while the words of their doom si spake, No fate need be reckoned hard, Since duty, veil-done for duty's sake, Is ever its own reward.

Softly! Next morn they corath in the stics
Looked down on a wraith as pale.
Transfixed and deaf to Fidello's cries
As he ramped on the terrace rail
And bayed the sea, where his mi-tress' eyes
Eullowed a faulte ceil. In the same poem Virgil's tomb is called 'onlippo's poet-shrine.''
"Haunted by Flower and Bee," thus felicit-

ously bringing to the classical scholar's emory the georgies and bucolies so prize by every lover of nature. In the heroic measure of English pentameter, inaptly termed blank verse, Mrs. Ketchum's beauti-"Snow-white tent, wrought cunningly with gold,"

"The single mellow star that smiled upon her From the clear eastern sky, whose crystal roof Arched the tall palms of Hal." Jesus, in "The Christian Legend," goes from Bethabara to Bethany, to raise Lazarus from the dead. He has left the wilderness,

where he had been tempted: where he had been tempted:

"Behind Him frowned
The baffled wilderness, where vultures preyed,
And hungry tigers crouched. The angered peaks
Fointed malignant shadows after Him,
Like the defiant lingers of a foe;
But on before him, bordering the plains
Of Jericho, serren and flowery slopes
Knelt down to do him homage. The light wind
That dailied with the fragrant terebinth,
Or sung to the green fig-tree and the plane
A careless roundelay, in reverence now
Hushed its gay melody, and whispering low
Unto the listening almond trees, brought down
An offering of white blossoms to his feet." In "La Belle Justine," a story of Louis

this fresh scene is pictured: The long, weird moss, in sindown, gray festoons Droops prone, as in a picture. Motionless, The feathery we saich spresids her tent of lace; Like an enchantress, o'er the chaparat dense The love-vine weaves her net, and climbing far From branch to branch her amber necklace thing yield on this year's 12,000,000 acreage of 5,-876,000 bales, less 1,298,000 bales for the point, they all manifest a readier willingness to adopt his southern policy, insisting as a 22.1 per cent. difference between the 83.6 per further condition that no Democrats shall be cent. of October condition this year and the 105.7 per cent. of October condition in 1870, giving as a net result 4,578,000 bales. A Old-Line Republicans from the councils of T

Justine, flying from her wretchedness, with her baby in her arms, looks in vain to the starry sky for help:

toward the sky, from which hours before, NEATH THE SIGH IS HID A TEAR. she had turned with a shudder; other stellations are in the ascendant (and here we must pause to praise Mrs. Ketchum's care in depicting a southern sky, with the fidelity of an accomplished scientist, as she is): Justine's eyes follow her child's instinct-

Vibrates the golden tyre; on souring wings
The earle bears Antinous; through the boughs
of the dark orange-trees the rising moon
Shows her bright shield, while o'er the waters dark
Shine the soft evening lamps, and flute-like floats
A woman's silvery treble, singing sweet
'Keep us, O King of Kings.'

And through all these poems this golden truth is woven, that Nature's solace is a subtle mystery, more potent than human Bech leaf and flower that trembles in the air, Each star and cloud and insect silver-winged

Unto the sorrowing and blighted breathes its silent par volucem." The "Songs of the Affections" breathes the same strain: how knightly Benny's defens of his kitten, and reverence for his mother he dares not contend with her, but remem bering his lesson that Santa Klaus does not love a naughty child, he goes to the chimney and bids the good old saint "Come down de chimney-

Make my moder 'have herself!' In the birthday song, "Octodecine," she ays, in a prayer for her daughter: "On tune her subtle ear, Pained by the discord of earth's warring notes, From brook and bird-song clear:

Show to her serious eye The golden legend writ, as in a book, Upon the steadfast mountain-tops that look Forever to the skies; And bid the ocean's roar ell her of harpers harping with their harps, There shines the light of God, where sorrow warps The burthened soul no more. ²

Indianapolis Herald: "Steal!" said the allaitante" in the same salos. Whoever looked, without being transfixed to the spot, at that happy mother giving her white breast he takes it home to his children. The first curely in racks above. What's this for, Tom?" at that happy mother giving her white breast to the happy child, as He looks up into her face, toying the while with His little fat foot, like any earthly child. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," says the master poet of the christian world; and it is master poet of the christian world; and it is reverent obedience to nature, a teachings that gives every artist his place in the hearts of the home to his children. The first thing to be done when a fellow comes to the office to pay his hill is to send the porter up to his room to see it anything is missing. When a fellow comes down with his valise in his hand we are usually suspicious. The only way to get even with the thieves is to keep a "third account." Whenever anything is the takes it home to his children. The first I called, rattling the hinged lid of a queer looking tin box clamped on to the side of the berth. "There is one on each hand we are usually suspicious. The only way to get even with the thieves is to keep a "third account." Whenever anything is a leal says and that sumptions support in easy. He had a notion to bolt, but just then the porter came down,

son which the solemn, starry night invariably teaches to the thoughtful spirit. Tennyson's poetry abounds in this idealizing of the familiar objects of our daily life. We see the little "gray linnets wrangling for the little "gray linnets wrangling for

Sothern's Fox-Hunting Ply Walsingham's New York letter to the Baltimore Every Saturday: In England hunting is a favorite pastime of Mr. Soth- on my elbow and looked at that horrid tin extent and excellence. Many a time has his passion for following the hounds cost him a "A staking, sicke great deal of inconvenience in the way of getting to town as best he might in time for

he might as well humor him, so he said:
"Well, Jenny said Tom always told me how "Did-hic-Jenny say that?" cried the inebriated groom. "Boys," say that? I allus thought ud Jenny was a rare ud. Jenny knew--hic!" Sothern de-'drunk'' he ever knew in an exceedingly en-ertaining manner. When his friend came groom was holding forth in a way that would have delighted Mr. Bergh, Sothern roared

mounted his friend's horse and sped on his way to the station, leaving, per force, his still he chuckled at the man's tipsy conceit. Despite this hunting delay, he reached the Correspondence Newark Advertiser: The thing uncanny about a walking-beam. tionea to them according to their numbers, by the village commune or assembly, which

country through which we passed seemed quite tertile, but the greater part has a bar-ren appearance. Often whole stations would lamaged and abandoned bread. He gathers the crusts in boarding-houses, convents and hotels. These morsels, covered with sand, stained with ink, and often picked from heaps of refuse, are sold by servants to the "baker of old," who turns them into new the "baker of old," who turns them into new preparations. The merchandise is first carefully sorted out. The fragments which are judged to be still in a presentable condition are dried in an oven and form croutes au pot, which are used up in soup at low-class restaurants. Almost all the lozenge-shaped crusts, served in dishes of vegetables, have this origin. The crumbs and defective crusts are pounded in a mortar until they become a white paste, which butchers use to adorn cutlets. All the material that appears absolutely incapable of further service is then rousted, reduced to charcoal, ground into powder, and by the addition of a few drops. NOTES OF TRAVEL.

Letters to the Stay-at-Home Club, No. 6-From Norfolk to New York-On Board a Steamship-Stateroom Appointments.

Hampton Roads in 1862-Prosaic Re sults of being Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep-What are the Wild Waves Saying !- Pros and Cons.

My DEAR CLUB -- What I know about Nor-

Остовек 17, 1877.

folk is soon told. 1 tew moments of waiting there, after our .. asit to the steamer afforded but the briefest glumpse. The city hall, Masonic temple, customhouse, and other hall, Masonic temple, customnouse, and other elegant structures, were pointed out to us, but the general impression was that of flat-ness, the situation being so low, something like New Orleans. I failed to identify the Elizabeth river in the confusion of inlets and lagoons. We had a good bird's-eye view of e United States navy-yard at Gosport, near by, with its military precision of arrangement—grass plats, shell walks, and buildings, all green and white.
"Thou art so near and yet so far," I hummed absent-unindedly, as I lowered the glass from my eye, and that provoking Tom made "Don't begin to tease about stopping over for the next steamer now; we are gory are painted in the colors prescribed by early traditions. The virgin wears the robes congress are determined to make Hayes either a Republican or a Democratic President and his party patch up a trace, and from the design of the President and his party patch up a trace, and from the colors prescribed by the design of t These few extracts from the volume, which to sleep in New York to-morrow night, reaboard, and Tabby and I felt very small an old man, in accents of intense scorn. "Steal! meek in our dusty traveling costumes, as the Why, you would be astonished to find how elegantly-dressed ladies strolled nonchalantly

> was gone, and I could see he was getting un-was gone, and I could see he was getting un-gleaming across the water before our party reached the upper deck. It was a moonless night—the wind blew keenly from the north, broken clouds went skurrying by, and soon the cozy groups under the awning began to scatter. But we muffled up in shawls and sat scatter. —perfect in vest, and there was a round yellow spot on the collar. It was Mary's sweetheart. I collared him, jerked up his vest, and found the name of the tree-peddler on the leather. He owned up that Mary had stolen the vest and given it to him. At that time the thief actions of the tree-peddler or the leather. He owned up that Mary had stolen the vest and given it to him. At that time the thief actions of course was only action of the course by tenderest to the collar of ount was only seven dollars, so he got off tones of commiseration-a sort of rueful gin-

gle from Tom's throat, and then—oh, horrors! Is she choking him? What is the matter

with Tom? They had closed the door into

ern's, and his stock is one of no inconsiderable box with a strong inward conviction that "A sinking, sickening sense, which I, Till death, shall ne'er forget." getting to town as best he might in time for the theater, and one occasion of this sort is followed. So much followed. Deluded crearepetuated by him in a most amusing-as | tures that we were, we thought an effort of told by him—post-prandial story. Late one afternoon he and a friend of his, who had sense. Certainly we should be all right as been clearing hedges like good fellows all soon as we got out of these close rooms. But day, with a clear field and no fox, turned how to achieve a toilet under the circumtheir horses' heads homeward. Plunging stances became a question. Tom was quite through the mist that had settled down with an old sailor—had dressed and been out, and a pouring rain, Sothern ran plump into a now behold his misery. "I'm going to break-wagon coming from the opposite direction, fast," he declared, valiantly, during a lull in wagon coming from the opposite direction, the shaft penetrated his favorite mare's breast, and in a few moments the poor beast was dead. What to do, the comedian and his friend could not imagine, but it was finally settled that the latter should ride back to where Sothern's groom had stopped—a roadside inn—inform him of the mare's death, and get him to come out with some death, and get him to come out with some trap to convey his master to the station of Hole-in-the-World, or wherever it was in a fitful and prolonged struggle, during which that down-country region. By the time she swallowed the juice of two lemons, upset Sothern's friend reached the groom, that individual, secure in the belief that his Soon came a peremptory knock at the locked individual, secure in the belief that his master was by that time on a train bound Londonward, was gloriously drunk. All efforts to make him understand what had occurred and crackers after a couple of hours, were futile; all he could say was: "Ish Jenny dead? Well I'm dommed?" Finally, for one hardly dares lift his head he grew lachrymose and wept. "And what had occurred the grew lachrymose and wept. "And what he grew lachrymose and wept. "And what he grew lachrymose and wept." Ish lady along was sick—bardly a dozen perhe grew lachrymose and wept. "And what did Jenny say afore she died?" he inquired, pathetically. The gentleman thought never known so many persons sick on the passage. She advised us to get up on deck, if possible; neglige toilet was quite admissiturning to his boon companions, "who says a stantly fortified with temons, we dressed by beast don't know what's what? Did Jenny installments, with frequent and dreadful relapses, and at last managed to stagger up on deck, with Tom's assistance, where we re-mained immovable but comparatively comfortable till ten o'clock at night. The cap-tain of the Wyanoke-one's very ideal of a bluff and gallant sea captain-was, for many years, commander of a New Bedford whater; since that has repeatedly crossed the Atlantic in command of passenger steamers, and de-lighted as with bits of personal experience— leaves from his log-book. His present ship with laughter through the rain, and when he

steamer, he said, except that they have no upper deck. We looked with interest at theater a moment before the patience of the audience had been exhausted by too much orchestra.

theater a moment before the patience of the audience had been exhausted by too much orchestra. sight of its perpetual see-saw made me dizzy and sick again. There is positively somehouses of the Russian peasantry are built of logs, and are thoroughly filthy, so that no civilized person could eat or sleep in them, if he wished. A fresh egg was the only thing that seemed to be preparated. The that seemed to be uncontaminated. The teen or twenty miles off show—no land visipeasant dwells with his horses and cattle under the same roof, he above and they below.

A strong north wind all day retarded line to England. There is great der the same roof, he above and they below, so that the odor of the stable and every other swells that made everybody so sick. There coast, then Sea-Bright and Long Branch, brilliant with long rows of light gleaming also decides as to the rotation of crops and the times of gathering them, Some of the tain named the localities of the different light houses and we found ourselves watching the receding spark of each successive beacon with ren appearance. Often whole stations would be a centinued wilderness, with a sandy or corduroy road, forests of pine, spruce and barch stretching away on either hand.

How Bread Crusts are Used in Paris.

Baltimore American: "What becomes of the old crusts of bread in Paris?" asks the Figure. The boulanger en vieux, freely translated, "baker of the old," utilizes the pieces of dry, damaged and abandoned bread. He gathers derous stroke of our paddles, the luminous track through the dark waters in our wake, realizing in our very souls for some brief, blessed moments that God is on the ocean just the same as on the land. It was Sabjust the same as on the land. It was Sabbath night. We sang sweet songs of home and of the billows "till the stars heard and the sea," through only a lingering figure here and there on the upper deck was there to listen. So ended my first day on the Atlantic, and I would not have missed the experience if I had known I should be twice as sea-sick. The memory of that wrinkling, crinkling, tossing sea, with its myriads of white crests, blots out the recollection of its treacherous heaving swing in my estimation. Remembering its glorious appares of beauty and sublimity, I forget what I felt. D. F.

secration of a new church. On arriving at their destination they fastened their craft with a long chain to the jetty, and after going to church and eating a good supper, washed down with copious libations of beer, they went down to their boat. It was already dark, so they made the best of their way homeword. The journal was located to their way homeward. The journey was long and tedi-ous. On and on they went, but the harder they rowed the less progress they seemed to make. They were in despair; some of them thought that they were doomed for their sins o remain forever on the lake. But they re laxed not their exertions for a moment, and struggled with desperate energy to reach, if not their homes, at any rate land. When dawn broke the crew were well-nigh spent two of them lay in the bottom of the boa

utterly exhausted. They looked round, they looked twice, they looked thrice, before they could realize the fact that they had forgotten o unloose their boat from the chain, and tha they had been rowing for their lives the night through within a few yards of the newly-consecrated church! THE PRESS AND THE PULPIT.

Sermon on the Press, by Rev. Chas.

Martyn. There were ninety and nine, or thereabouts who gathered in the Thirty-fourth street Reormed church, last evening, to hear Rev Charles Martyn preach on "The New York Press, as Viewed from the Pulpit." No outward signs about the building indicate th character of the church before it reformed After praying for Divine guidance in his dis courses on the sins of New York, Mr. Martyr took up the newspapers. He took no text, but held a newspaper in his hand. He had no censure and no praise for the press, he said, and still less did he wish to assort the journals, and urge his hearers to retain this one or dismise that one. He wished only to one or dismiss that one. He wished only to speak in the way of which the general style of literature is affected by the newspapers, and the uses and abuses of the press. Speaking of the uses, he took first the advertising lumns, which, he said, reveal the dail thinking and acting of the great metrop of these people when they wrote these dvertisements. If everybody could be perfectly satisfied to-night, there would still be a fresh column of 'wants' fo-morrow. We learn here strikingly that we are mutually

dependent—the unity of the human race is better learned in these columns than in learned histories." He next referred to the birth, marriage and death notices. The births, he said, were very suggestive and profoundly impressive. "The births bring to profoundly impressive. "The births bring to us a sense of the awful responsibility which comes to a parent with the advent of each immortal being." Mr. Martyn here held up his arms, as if fondling an imaginary baby. "I can hear the tintinnabulation of the bells," sagacious and enterprising business men, as e continued. "Whenever I read a marriage notice, I can see the smiles and tears. Is it a wedding of souls? And nobody ever ooks a newspaper without reading the death notices. It shows an endless procession into eternity. To day these deaths, to-morrow or | weather the storm, reduced the size of the next day ours. I can feel in the back of my shoulder," said Mr. Martyn, "that the grave stands there," and he put his hand on his part of their employes, and cut down the shoulder as if he expected to find a head-stone. "I can hear her whispering in my ear." The courts next went in the minis-penses, and advised others to do the terial hopper. "How many names," he continued, "are dragged into the mire in these and distress. In the midst of this saturnalia colums that yesterday stood high in our esti- of folly, Gallaway and Keating exchanged mation? The great army of vice and crime | winks, put on more steam and surged ahead; passes before us. We see the flaunted forms | enlarged, instead of ensmalling; gave mor women like ourselves. Christ died for them as well as for us. Could we have withstood as liberally as ever. We believe they sunk they are a mighty restraint on our own actions." "Then," he continued, "here is the news of the day. What diligence in observing events! What lavish expenditure of plethora of the Appearances are not deceptive, they are reaping the fruit of their foresight, liberality and enterprise. The plethora of the Appearances are not deceptive, they are reaping the fruit of their foresight, liberality and enterprise.

serving events! What lavish expenditure of money! The life of the earth gathered up and put before us fresh every twenty-four prosperity. It deserves it hours. The journal is the model of the nineteenth century, the miracle, a wonder of foresight and insight. We take off our hats to the newspaper. This is the one touch of nature that makes the whole world kin. I gifts every one of us with a species of omniscience like that of God. Oh, for the day when these white-winged carrier-doves shall carry peace on earth, good will to men."
This ended the use of the newspapers. "Every picture has a worse side," said Mr. Martyn. "Connected with the press are grave abuses. The over-reading of it weak-ens a man's mind. It is hastily made up; Mississippians, who have felt the he its compilation is one scramble; its editorials are proverbially superficial. Yet the newspaper is the American bible. More intellects have been hopelessly addled by the milk-andwater diet of the daily papers than by all other things put together. Talk about trashy novels, they are nothing to it. The habitual reading of the newspaper stops the reading of anything better and higher, because it makes it distasteful. Most of our togethers did more solid reading in your course. According to all leading party organs, in and of the State; according to of our forefathers did more solid reading in opinion of the State executive committee three months than most of us do in a year. We read in a newspaper about a man in Orange county who has succeeded in raising a squash that weighed fifty pounds. What What do we care about fifty-pound squashes? There are greater things in this world than fifty-pound squashes. This dear old bible that your mother gave you," Mr. Martyn continued, picking up the bible that had hitherto lain neglected on the pulpit, "is a better bible than a newspaper. Read this

as well as that. You had better stop the other thing about the newspapers is their dishandling some unclean thing. "Their aim is not virtue, truth-but to sell. A newsthe Democratic papers, not only in this, but paper must please its constituency. How many advertisements in the best papers that pers are savagely partisan. How they manipulate the truth until they lie! Do you say figures can't lie? Add them up in the wrong columns, and see if they can't. I had a neighbor in Hampshire who never expressed any political opinion till he saw what the Boston Journal had to say about it. It is like trying to photograph an earthquake, trying to keep up with a newspaper in political opinions. There is the same low tone in personalities. The newspaper is the great

are sha-a-a-a-meful. And alm

gossip-far worse than the king's barber. Third street, near Grand avenue. Notice How many malicious, cruel items do they was sent to the coroner, and the officers, i head print every day without any attempt to company with a reporter, went through the authenticate them. When a correction is mud and the pouring rain to see what could made-and that is seldom-did you ever be seen. It was a hard task to find the cab notice how the editor squeezes it down into | The superstitious negroes declined to know some little corner? The pope of the nine-teenth century is the daily paper. Another fied from the hill on hearing that she was teenth century is the daily paper. Another abuse is the distressingly low religious tone of the modern press, and of our own city, escredited the story that the old centeral pecially. A very large majority of the men connected with the New York press have no haps to this superstation that the poor of sympathy with religion, either Catholic or woman owes her death. In a small cabin, Protestant. How fend the newspapers are of printing an article about 'Another Unmasked, or 'One more Deacon Shown mains of an old woman as black as night ter Unmasked, or 'One more Deacon Shown Up.' These charges are often untrue, but even when they are true they should be wept over, not heralded. These things convey the impression that there is universal religious corruption. If the newspaper you read is by the deceased, and the room or shanty was a place of roughly and the room or shanty was a place of roughly and the room or shanty was a place of roughly and the room or shanty was a place of roughly and the room or shanty was a in command of passenger steamers, and delighted as with bits of personal experience—
leaves from his log-book. His present ship differed very little from a regular ocean purge the press. The sanctum is said to be proved the first present that the discovery was made by accident. Some holy place; let it be where thunder-bolts | negro boys saw some hogs seeking shelter are forged to blast the wrong." In his clos-ing prayer Mr. Martyn prayed for all who in and found old Aunt Betsy dead. The hi are connected with newspapers. A Race Around the World. New York special to the Chicago Tribune: There are two lines of steamers carrying the mails from Australia and the East Indies to ington. She came to Kentucky about fi

England—the British line known as the Peninsular and Oriental, going via the Red sea, and the American line, known as the Pacific capital of the State of Missouri, the capital of the State of Missouri. The Pacific railroad, thence here, and by the Cunard line to England. There is great talkative. Her age was a mere matter of rivalry between the lines, and recently the interior. One not accustomed to that way of living cannot stay within doors, much less eat their food. Their household furniture is of the most primitive kind, so also their farming implements. Indeed, everything makes you feel that you are carried back to the dark ages. The people live in villages altogether, each family having land apportationed to the standard process. Indeed, and the latter arrived the dark ages. The people live in villages altogether, each family having land apportationed to the standard process. The people live in villages altogether, each family having land apportationed to the standard process. The people live in villages altogether, each family having land apportationed to the standard process. The people live in villages altogether, each family having land apportationed to the same according to their numbers, and the trip now being made, the Peninsular standard to speak of events she knew nothing about, and to speak stand the trip now being made, the Peninsular the American beat its British competitor. On been more than ninety years of age; but ner the trip now being made, the Peninsular owners had taught the old wordan to speak and dispatched them on a fast special, which overtook the overland and transferred the old slave one hundred years old goes to the

mails had arrived in Chicago and been transferred to the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road.

To-day he consulted with the Cunard and found that its steamer, the Abyssinia, must leave at seven o'clock to-morrow, on account of the tude. The mails would be due on the property of the word of the words o

"BE HUMBLE AS A LITTLE CHILD."

Reference-XIII Chapter Matthew Blest childhood is the bud of life; Youth is its tender, blushing bloom Old age the full-blown flower is That biossoms for the tomb.
Then, be then ye mg or old, I pray
Thee pause and meditate awhile.
And learn this lesson whilst thou may: Be humble as a little child.

'Twas thus the Sarior spoke, and taught Twis thus the Savier spoke, and taught
The scribes, the Pharisees and Jews;
For all their dectrines were but naught
Compared to fits—for fits was trint,
Then, if in wandering their cans't see
Those very acts that make thee child.
Turn back, renew thy course, and be
"As humble as a little child." Pictured in chilahood life we see

Pictured in chillahood life we see
The emblems of a christian's life;
Their smiles so to fight and hearts so free
From envy, jealousy and strife;
Then, christian, watch and guard thy heart
And thoughts with vigilance the while,
And from Christ's lesson ne'er depart—
"Be humble as a little child."

And when life's bolsterous surge is o'er,

And on the resurrection morn.
When all of earth's great millions meet,
The angels shall surround the throne,

When all of earth's great millions mue.
The angels shall surround the throne,
And each and ev'ry blest spirit greet.
And those blest ones who join the choir
In angelic songs of praise on high,
And the redeemed thro' faith and pray'r
Who were "humble as a little child."

Journals of the Interior-How the Appeal Stands, and What the People Think of It.

We are indebted to the journals who names we give below for their kind words ents, which we hope and shall always endeavor to merit for the APPEAL:

THE MEMPHIS APPEAL. Paris (Tenn.) Gazette: We failed to notice several weeks ago, the enlargement of the well as as able writers and accomplished gentlemen. When the financial panic began, some years ago, most of the other daily papers in the south joined in the howl for retrenchment and economy, as the only way to plethora of the APPEAL's advertising columns indicates that it is enjoying unprecedented

HURRAH FOR THE MEMPHIS APPEAL! DAILY APPEAL is a power in the land. battles for constitutional liberty, for politica want every man in Alcorn county to read it "TRUEST, ABLEST, AND MOST INFLUENTIAL." newspaper at once, a thousand times, than stunt your mind and starve your soul. An- and most influential Democratic journals in distressingly low moral tone." Here the speaker drew himself back as if he were in the APPEAL, and we are gratified to state that they are copied and indersed by most of

> Death of an Old Woman who Claimed to Know "Gin'l" Washington.

Minis- a window without glass, lay the bony tary of this old negro woman will never known. She claimed to be one hundred an eight years old. She said she lived in ington. She came to Kentucky about fift woman has been a mendicant here for yo

overtook the overland and transferred the mails. Postmaster James received a dispatch in reference to the matter, and called the attention of the railway mail service to the desirability of expediting the transmission, and superintendent Vail directed that special pains be taken, and communicated with the Pennsylvania railroad, urging a prompt transmission. Monday Postmasters James received word that the mails had arrived in Chicago and been transferred to the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road. of the tude. The mails would be due on the Pennsylvania railroad at forty-five minutes after six o'clock, giving a dangerously small margin. Postmaster James then saw the vice-president of the Pennsylvania road and besought him to hurry the train. Mr. Dennis telegraphed the facts to Colonel Scott, and asked for instructions. Colonel Scott, and asked for instructions. Colonel Scott promptly replied that he would arrange that the train should arrive at six instead of forty-five minutes after six o'clock, and thus the transmission of the mails to the Abyssinia is assured, and there is little doubt that the Pennsular and Oriental line, instead of gaining advantage by its start, will be beaten, as it was on the last mail trip.

Opintos of Dr. Wm. H. Stokes, physician, lit. Hope Retreat, Baltimore.

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It has be a law with the word of the world well man for the purple of the purple of the p

R. B. C.

Christ blest the children brought to him,
And spake that all on earth might hear:
"Except ye become as one of them,
Then ne'er caust hope to eater there."
Then let thy thought and watchword be,
While life's pligrimage e'er shall glide,
Whether wealth abound, or poverty—
"Be humble as a little child."

And when life's bolisterous surge is o'er,
And all our hearts are still and cold,
Our spirits may reach that brighter shore,
And walk in peace those streets of gold;
Then wouldst thou reach that brighter shore
Where sorrows never more beguile,
"Be righteons, then; Go sin no more;"
"Be humble as a little child."

KIND WORDS!

enerously Expressed by the Leading

Corinth (Miss.) Democrat: The Memphis organization, for southern unity, and earnestly advocates only those measures which make a people prosperous, happy and great. Hear warning sounds of danger as it comes fresh from the pages of this tremendous or-gan. It used its great power and influence in behalf of Mississippi two years ago, when she needed help, and now it again comes to he rescue, and sounds the tocsin of alarm. pression, will consider carefully the advice of he friendly APPEAL, which always rejoices with us in all our victories, and mourns with us in all our reverses. Hear it Democrats of Alcorn county. Hear it, ye bolters, and put your hand on your heart and say whether or not you are not heartily ashamed of Democratic State platform, and all party parlance, those who bolt oppose the party organization, and the success of the bolters is the defeat of the party. It is not too late to reform. Come back and we will receive you into full fellowship, otherwise you are ruined politically. We publish an article this week on our first page from the APPEAL, and we Columbia (Ten.) Mail and Herald: The the whole country. It is refreshing, in these imes, to read the thoroughly sound articles

in other States. Success, say we, to the Ar-PEAL, and its able editors. STARVED TO DEATH.

Kansas City Times: Last night abo eleven o'clock notice was given at headquarters that the corpse of an old negro woman THE ALLISON MACHINE CO. J. A. SHANE, | Dr. A. HARRIS, | A. G. HARRIS

ty. In Great Britain the climate is evidentunfavorable to the production of bright forest-tones, but in parts of Germany the brilliancy of certain kinds of leaves is equal o that of the corresponding varieties in North America. At the same time the greens of Europe are quite different from those of our own land, where, beginning with a burnt green in the south, we pass northward along the Atlantic seaboard, reaching the true green of the greatest of the hay-producing States, the State of Main. Every one has noticed the unparalleled green of the "Emerald Isle," which becomes a pale sea-green i Scotland, a whitish-green in the south of England and in France, only to change to an ashen-green in Germany and a some er oliv in the Italian States. But we were remark ing upon the variety of the autumn I tints in our own country. This is explained by the fact that, while in Europe there are only forty trees that attain to a height of thirty teet, in North America there are no less than

NON-EXPLOSIVE OIL. Safety, Economy and Brilliancy

one hundred and forty, hence our forests flash like the plane-tree that "the Persian adorned with his mantles and jewels."



A Non-Explosive Oil

SOLAR LIGHT is highest test made from su explosive compounds so frequently met with ordin-ary oils for illuminating. A lamp with Solar Light Oil, if upset or broken accidentally, will not explode or burn. It is free from all the dangerous gases which are usually found in illuminating oils made from petroleum, by the use of which has been caused so much destruction of life and property.

H. WETTER & CO. SOLE PROPRIETORS DEALERS IN OILS AND LAMPS

MELISSA CORDIAL. ANNUAL SALES

BOYER'S

CARMELITE

MELISSA CORDIAL (Eau de Mellsse des Carmes).

IN PARIS ALONE.

1,300,000 BOTTLES. RELIEVES DYSPEPSIA.

COLIC, HEADACHE, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH and NERVOUS SYSTEM. neral Depot at BOYER'S, 59 Park Place, New York. sold by all Druggists. S. MANSFIELD & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Memphis, Tenn

UNDERTAKERS.

JAS. FLAHERTY. . J. SULLIVAN. Flaherty & Sullivan. UNDERTAKERS.

317 Second Street, near Monroe

METALLIC AND WOODEN BURIAL CASE: and CASKETS. Elegant Robes, Gents'Suits and Collin Trimmings. Orders by telegraph sent prompti-C. O. D. Special attention paid to smbalming. SEALED BIDS.

MONUMENT.

CEALED BIDS will be received at the office of L. B. McFarland, Esq., 22 Madison street, Memphis, Tenn., until 12 o'clock noon, of the first day of November, 1877, for the erection of a Confederate Monument at Elmwood Cemetery—same to be of Virginia Granite, and according to the plans and specifications adopted by the Conederate Relief and Historic Association. The plan and specifications to be seen at said office. The committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

L. B. McFarland, Chairman.
G. W. GORDON,
W. F. TAYLOR,
W. A. GOODMAN, Committee.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 19, 1877.

COTTON-CLEANER.



GRAHAM & BRYAN.

The Complete Cotton Cleaner

229 Second Street, Memphis. Send for circulars and price-list, COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SHANE, HARRIS & CO

Cotton Factors, GENERAL

Commission Merchants AGENTS FOR THE SMITH COTTON-GIN No. 260 Front Street, Memphis.

L IBERAL ADVANCES made on consignment Bagging, Bope and Ties furnished to customer Beferences by Permission -Union and Plante Bank, State National Bank. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. J. W. CLAPP. J. P. MKUK. W. L. CLAPP. Clapp & Meux. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

No. 313 MAIN STREET. thwest corner of Monroe, Memphis, Ten DRESSMAKING. DRESSMAKING MISS M. CHANDLER.

merly at Mrs. Sallie Sullivan's, can be found at

Wo. 159 Beale St., Memphis.

BUILDING. JNO. REID. BUILDER 326 Second Street.

UNDERTAKERS. e. H. HOLST.



UNDERTAKERS,

320 Main, opp. Peabody Hotel,

A LWAYS on hand, a large assortment of Metallic Cases and Cuskets, and Wooden Coffins, ef avery description.

12 Orders by telescraph peomptly filled, and

COTTON FACTORS.

J.J.BUSBY & CO.

276 Front street, Memphis, Tenn JAMES H. DOAN. COTTON FACTOR

--- AND ---COMMISSION MERCHANT. No. 358 Front Street,

Memphis. : - : : : : Tennessee [ESTABLISHED 1840.] J. & J. STEELE & CO.

GROCERS And Cotton Factors.

No. 1 Exchange Building, 168 Front Street Memphis, Tenn.

JONES, BROWN & CO Cotton Factors AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

266 Front Street, Memphis. HAVING ample facilities for handling cotton, respectfully solicit consignments. All cotton will be handled in strict conformity to the Rules and Regulations of the Cotton Exchange. Bagging, Ties and Plantation Supplies furnished.

BLACKSMITHING.

ROBERT LEWIS. FRED. W. THOMAS.

LEWIS & THOMAS. Boiler Makers & Steamboat Blacksmiths

Blacksmithing of all kinds. Copper and Sheet-Ir va Workers. All work promptly done, day or night. Terms cash, Residence, No. 90 Promenade.

actors reath 压

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

J. B. & W. A. Faires MULES & HORSES

No. 55 Union street. Near Postoffice..... Memphis, Tenn. A large assortment of Stock always on hand, Kverything guaranteed as represented, Orders solicited,

COAL AND WCOD.

St. Bernard, Coal Association.

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